Hubbard

By an Expert. Nothing to Worry About.

I am in love with a dear little girl md have been calling on her for some ime; but there is one thing which worrears my senior. Please advise me.

J. R. C. W. THINK you are too easily worried. The difference of two years is really insignificant. Of late years the martage of men to women older than them-elves has become an every-day affair. ind the prospects of happiness do not leem to be in the least degree affected y the fact that the wife happens to lave come into the world a little in adunce of her companion.

The Girl Was Wrong.

Dear Mrs. Ager: I'm a young man twenty-three years ild, a travelling salesman, and have teen keeping company with a young ady for over three years. As I know hat she is not satisfied to be separated rom me, I revealed the secret to her lolks and told them my intentions. I tave since heard from my young lady hat she felt very much disappointed st my telling her folks, as she wanted t to remain a secret for a year longer. For my part I would have been more pleased that way, but I acted for her nterest, as I love her dearly. Kindly rive me your opinion. EDWARD. T would have been wiser to have asked

the young lady's permission to write her people. It was an honorable agement, I think, should always be nade public, at least to the extent of equainting the families of the man and voman. In this case, as you seem to ave offended the young lady, I suppose ou must apologize. That is the easiest md safest way of repairing matters. Be Patient and Wait.

err Mrs. Ayer: I am seventeen. A young man and nyself were sitting alone not long ago nd he led up to a subject which he aust have been dying to talk of. With I originally sprang from a monkey? sonest talking he told me that I was Professor (a little taken back, but he only one he ever loved, and he alnost swore that he meant it. Now, hould I ask him what his intentions

E., Jr. AM not at all surprised, and very likely you are the one girl this young man, up to this time, has a ender affection for-but, my dear child, at me beg of you not to ask him what hould avoid, it is that sinister query. he hears you blow th' dinner horn.—Ohlo lou are very young, and should not State Journal.

think of marriage for years. If this young man really cares for in he will ask you to marry him. Just be patient and modestly wait for the

VOLUME 42. Published by the Press Publishing Company, No. 53 to 63 PARK ROW, New York.



NO. 14,657. Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

ARTIFICIAL AIR. British medical journats of high autority insist that ozone can be articlarly produced at reasonable expense purify the air in tunnels, sewers and ther places.

For To-Day

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) came into the office a stranger to all the boys. Cooley was a quiet, civil-

spoken , man. But the time came when we got acquainted with Cooley's partner. One afternoon Cooley, while standing at his case, suddenly dropped his stick, staggered a step or two toward the window and then, before we could reach him, fell prone upon the floor. Jake ran and turned him over.

There was a dark stain on the boards. It was not a bad hemorrhage. We had him up in a few moments; but Will, my partner, would not let him work any more that day.

When they led poor Cooley up to his house the partner was grubbing around among the flowers. "Oh, what's the matter. Phil?" he gasped.

"I'm-I'm all right, May," said Cooley. ("The partner's name is Jim May, it seems," Will interjected.) "Don't be alarmed."

There came a timid knock at our door next morning, and at Will's sharp "Come!" a young fellow sidled in. He utter stranger to me; but Will got up when he saw him.

"Hullo!" he said. "How's Cooley?"
"This is—er—Mr. May, Alf Cooley's partner. Mr. Cooley wants to keep his sit, and has sent me over to sub, for

One morning Jake came in with a bit of news. "There's another printer "Yes? Who is he?" asked Will coolly. "Feller I uster know," said Jaks. "I

worked for him back in St. Louis." "What sort of a fellow is he?" asked Will, carelessly. "Prove up that galev you've set, will you, Jim?" turning o Jim May, Cooley's sub.

"As mean a cuss as ever lived," reolled Jake cheerfully, as young May compiled with Will's request. "He tells ne he's been married since I worked for him. Married one of these 'ere pretty, little, delicate women-how is t these big brutes catch that kind?" queried Jake, thoughtfully. "Well, he married her an' he admitted to me last night he treated her pretty mean, an' f Mark Dow would admit as much as hat he made life a hell on earth for that girl, whoever she was. Well, the girl got enough and eloped with a young fellow who was Dow's foreman. They came West here somewhere and Dow thinks he's picked up their trail lately, and he's after 'em hot. Swears he'll puncture the fellow if ever he meets

The galley of type in Jim's hands had

Do all the kissing that you can. fallen to the floor. If truly good and pure; Jake burst forth with a perfect flood It's both enduring and sublime. of profaulty, but Will darted around And makes you richer for a the table, for the boy had dropped with And often makes you poor. the galley

He laid his burden down upon the cor, tore off the boy's tie, and opened he neck of his shirt: Then he uttered a startling exclama-

tion and turned a white, pitying face up to me as I brought the water. "My God, Jeff, it's a woman!" he said.

Mark Dow found the man he looked for that night, but he was beyond the reach of vengeance. The hate of the man whom he had

wronged could not disturb the smile of on Cooley's face. Will saw that the dead man was

sub." is only a memory.

HOW TO COOK TRIPE.

RIPE prepared in this fashion is served at a well-known New York club as one of the most popular dishes. The tripe, about half a pound for a dozen oysters, is well washed, in slightly salted water and then removed. To the broth add a tablespoon ful of butter rolled in flour, salt and pepper, with more flour added to decently buried and settled the bills thicken if necessary. Return the tripe, that were incurred. Perhaps he knows, add the dozen of oysters, simmer and too, what became of the girl; but to the serve. This may also be prepared in a rest of the Banner's force "Cooley's chafing dish.

}***************

KISSES.

But for the love you feel;

heaven.

A love that seems divinely given,

Shed by lustrous rays from

And bound by God's great seal.

A most delicious, dainty treat,

If you will some fair creature

And taste the wondrous bliss;

To come in contact with her lips.

So be you either maid or man,

-George McKenzie.

If love be in your kiss,

Twill thrill you to the finger

WEET kisses are a treas-

When taken not for

MARRIAGE IN CHINA.

HE Chinese recognize no other | master, but this must not be even aphere in life for women than marriage, so to this end a girl's life from her earliest years is consecrated. Hence the true reason of footbinding. "No footee bind, no husband carried out, but in the "upper circles" getee" is the native explanation of the of the flowery land seclusion after becustom. No sacrifice is considered too trothal is strictly enforced.

great to secure the all-important hus"Woman," says the Chinese adage. great to secure the all-important husband. In China you can generally pick "is subject to three conditions in lifeout the "unappropriated blessings" by at her father's house she is subject the knot of hair they wear on the side to her parents, on marriage she submits of the head and the locks on either to her husband, and in widowhood she cheek. When a lady becomes engaged is under the guidance of her sons." Conthese are pinned up by the "hairpin of sequently when the wedding guests have The method Chinese ladies have of doing bride begins to realize that she is not the back hair is often very elaborate, as will be noticed in the colfure of a Foochow or a Hinghua woman.

In China marriages are made at the marriage agent's. The celestial Adonis.

when he would go wooing, is, above all things, businesslike. He would be amazed at the suggestion that he

thought of. For it is the strictest etiquette that she must not talk to meneven her own relatives. Of course, low life this rule cannot be altogether

as a Chinese writer calls it. departed the little-footed, lemon-hued only expected to obey her pig-tailed hus-

ALASKA'S FARMS.

There are only twelve farms in Alaska, amazed at the suggestion that he should waste long hours breathing soft nothings into rapturous ears. Doubtless the girl would be pleased to make the acquaintance of her future lord and

\ THIS LETTER WINS \$10.

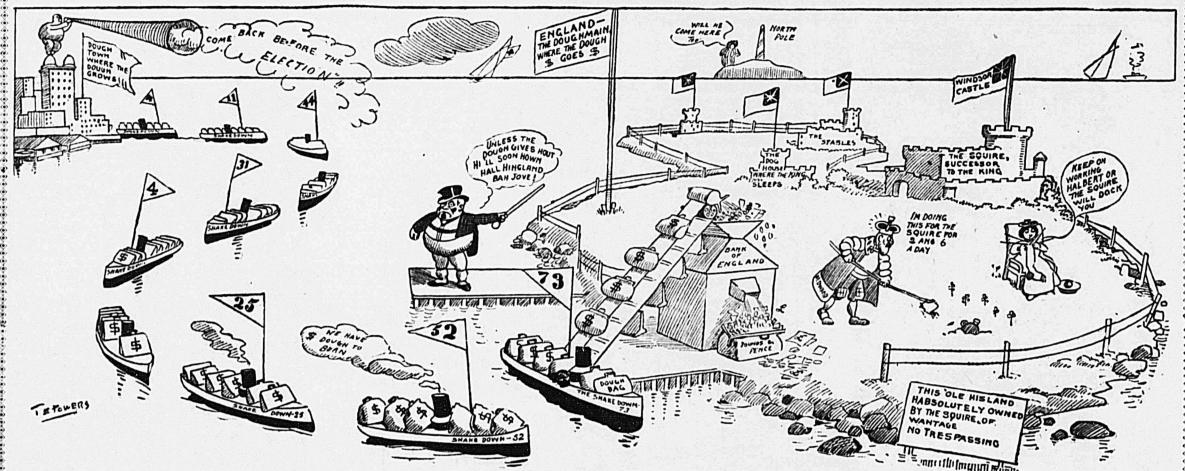
- HE EVENING WORLD offered a prize of \$10 for the best answer to the question, will the \$4,000,000 gift made to his bride by a millionaire have any effect upon the girls seeking husbands? or, in other words, "Will Money Ever Displace Love?"

The winning reply has been sent by Miss S. I. De Vine, stenographer, typewriter and notary public, No. 26 Mann Building, Utica, N. Y. Following is her letter:

"Four million dollars for a bride! Is Cupid growing mercenary? Is money displacing dear old love? No! The \$4,000,000 gift establishes no precedent! Since the world began neither that sum nor many times the amount of such a gift could stand in Cupid's scales against the true, honest, love of man for woman or woman for man. Cupid loves only those who love! He takes no cognizance of those who love for gain and ridicules the pretensions of those whose imperfections are so monstrous as to necessitate the gift of such a sum to hide or gild them. The gift will have no effect on girls looking for husbands whose hearts the little God of the bow and arrow best loves to pain. Love ever shall outweigh all, and the use of money in such cause is but a bribe. a device to govern those whom love cannot control by honest means."

THE SQUIRE WILL SOON HAVE THE GREATEST DOUGHMAIN IN ALL ENGLAND.

By T. E. POWERS.



MORE ACRES HAVE JUST BEEN ADDED TO THE SQUIRONIAL ESTATE AT WANTAGE IN BERKS. AND PROBABLY BEFORE THE SQUIRE GETS THROUGH WITH NEW YORK POLITICS HE WILL OWN THE WHOLE BLOOMING BRITISH DOUGHMINIONS.

EQUAL TO THE OCCASION. Miss Jones-Professor, do you dare to look me in the face and then say that equal to the occasion)-Well, really, it must have been a very charming mon

MUSICAL GENIUS.

Joshua Straw-Our boy Silas is goin' be a musishun, er I miss my guess. Mrs. Straw-Dew tell! is intentions are. If there is one Joshua Straw—Yes sir-ee! You jes' nestion I think the girl of to-day ort t' see him prick up his ears when

THE EVENING WORLD'S LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

the Editor of The Evening World: a the sunshine is while exercising (such the letters. It was just what they needs riding a bicycle, walking, &c.). While the blood is circulating briskly here is no fear of catching cold. The un and air, combined with good cirulation of blood, revitalize the hair n top of the head and make it grow as hick as on the back of the head. The orelocks will grow in again, a little in-dined to be curly, EXPERIENCE.

to the Editor of The Evening World

But that cup he'll ne'er lift, for in gale or in drift. Our Columbia's the gem of the ocean.

We Win.

E. P. II. Her Debt to Letter-Writers.

the Editor of The Evening World; nto womanhood they are filled with wipe her feet on you. ancies of their own importance. My wo eldest girls were impertinent and roposed to do as they chose, paying no To the Editor of The Evening World: ieed to their parents, and when I read

OR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

The Evening World's Daily Fashion Hint.

To cut this dress for a child of four nches wide, 3% yards 27 inches wide, % yards 32 inches wide, or 2 yards 44



velvet to trim as illustrated,

ing, New York City."

The best time to go bareheaded out told my children so and showed them

ed. If grown girls behave like children they should be punished like children. I wish I had tried it long before. The older the culprit the more thorough the punishment.

"Pickles" Versus "Peaches."

To the Editor of The Evening World: The lady I keep company with took herself temporarily out of my life several times. I grew tired of this, so once when she did this I took myself sea | temporarily out of her life too; and And her owner has shown his devotion; stayed away ten days. At the end of that time she wrote suggesting that I ome back and saying she was willing to let bygones be bygones. Since then she has been an ideal steady company. There is all the difference between her then and now, as there is between Your valuable letter column has been pickles and peaches. I write this for the he means of discipline for my children, benefit of others whose best girls missuppose every parent who has a large treat them. Treat a girl coldly and she'll amily knows that as young girls bud adore you. Treat her servilely and she'll

> HARVEY REMSEN GOLDEN, Jr. The Dusty "Circle."

I am sure I voice the complaint of thousands in referring to the disgraceful conditions which exist at the "Cirele," Eighth avenue and Fifty-ninth Why, he actually street. Clouds of dust often make it almost impossible to breathe there, not to speak of the injury done to clothing. and forgot to as well as to the damage to business in the neighborhood. Is there no contractor who can be compelled to sprinkle the place oftener and thus allay this TKICKS. dust, which is not only in the air but thick on the surface of the street everycars of age, 1% yards of material 29 where? This complaint micht apply to the whole length of Eighth avenue, in a less degree, from Fifty-ninth street up, in the wake of the electric cars. DISGUSTED.

Would You Be an Old Man's Dar-

ling! To the Editor of The Evening World: It is better to be an old man's darling than a young man's slave. Many women make themselves miserable, blight their future lives by binding themselves o young men whose character is worthless and whose reputation is worse.

They find one or two attractions in these men, and then take the fatal people who plunge. Rather marry an old man and But the girl who

They Are. To the Editor of The Evening World: A man immigrated to this country and. not declaring his intentions of becoming an American citizen, he married and reared a family. Are his children Ameri-

LOUIS A. KERPEN.

live happy ever after.

can citizens? JERSEY CITY R. P.

ENGLISH WALNUTS NGLISH walnuts grow very easily in this country. We saw a young tree that had grown from the nut. and it was six or eight feet tall and had been growing only two or three years. We saw a very large tree once in South Carolina, says the Elberton Tribune, that was as large as the common walnut tree that is indigenous to our soil, and that bore bushels of these delicious nuts. So we think the English walnut can be grown as successfully Pattern (No. 2966, sizes 2 to 6) and with as little trouble as the common walnut. Try it. When you get more American.

PEACE IN PROSPECT----BUT THAT'S ALL.



1. Black-Um! Czar talks of ten 2. Checks-The Hague court may 3. Black-No danger of clw' be- 4. Checks-Legs nothin'! I'll show







The Evening World letters on punish- years' peace. Say, who're you stop Boer war. See here, don't push tween France and Tur ey. Wow! you! (Whir-r, biff! Whir-r-rr!) ment I decided to try that remedy. I growding?



Mother - Would you like to join the boys' choir and have your votes trained Milton? Milton-Yep! It would help rootin' for our team! Hooray!

HOW SAD! Glies-Old Skin ner is awfully absent-minded, isn'

Miles-Really, 1 Glies-Well, he is T'fell into the river Cone day last week

whether ill-treat Is what the good to stage dan. cing's cast in her Finds the harder she kicks, why

the bigher's th SKYWARD. Beneath th

spreading chestnut tree the village blacksmith stood. a-shoeing Higgins's old brown mule the best way that he could. Beneath the spreading chestnut smile divine, still the blacksmith Dounty line .- BaltiKATE CAREW ABROAD. DR. PARKHURST IN PARIS.



There is something uncompromising about Dr. Parkhurst. He doesn't melt it to his environment. He is always Dr. Parkhurst. One could not fail to recognize him a block away as he came whisking "Cashies The World, the fresh nuts this fail plant some of the Kork City." the fresh nuts this fail plant some of the Kork City." along the Rue de Rivoli, averting his severe eyes from the imitation jewelry in the shop windows.

speed gradually

Johnny-I forgo to tell you, Mr. Smart, dat de reaon I couldn't slide lown was dat me o paste me wit' de broom.

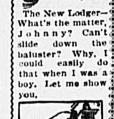
SEQUENCE. Mrs. Growells give up smoking, Growells-I'll do

smoke as long as I Mrs. Growells -Yes, and after that you'll begin blaze. - Chicago

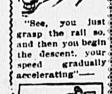
COMPANY.

Mamma (sternly) Tommy - If the comp'ny don't all. - Philadelphia 2













nothing of the kind. I intend to News.

Tommy - M o m, imme another bis-